

# Phillips Phonograph.

DEVOTED PRINCIPALLY TO THE LOCAL INTERESTS OF NORTH FRANKLIN, ITS SUMMER RESORTS, MOUNTAINS AND LAKES.

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## Poet's Corner.

### THORNS AND ROSES.

From morn till night John's hammer rang,  
The tale of labor telling;  
But oft he marked with envious eye,  
Squire Hardy's cosy dwelling.  
One day the Squire himself came by,  
"My horse has lost a shoe, John,  
And that's the least of all my cares,  
But cares don't come to you John.  
The lightning struck by barn last night;  
My child near dead, is laid, John;  
No! life is not what folks suppose,  
'Tis not of roses made John."

And then the Squire rode slowly off,  
John watched him in amazement:  
And as he watched two faces bright  
Peeped from the open casement,  
He heard his wife's voice sweet and low,  
His baby's merry laughter;  
John gave his anvil such a blow  
It shook each smoky rafter,  
I would not change with Squire," said he,  
"For all his land and money;  
There's thorns for him as well as me,  
But not such roses bonny!"

## Selected Story.

### CLAMS.

Now you have the whole story, Richard Palfrey; I have kept back nothing—not the inmost thought of my heart."

"And I love you all the better," answered Richard Palfrey, gravely, but with a joyful light in his eyes.

"And you will not be jealous, or think

that my heart is going back—" Elizabeth did not complete the sentence.

"Not I, sweetheart. Perhaps it is my self-conceit, but I hardly think I should be jealous of that same gallant, if he stood here before us."

"And you would have no need," answered Elizabeth, sighing with the manner of one who throws off a heavy load; and then, smiling, she added. "Yet he was a personable man, too, and wore his clothes in the best court mode, and understood all the best graces in the management of horse and weapon. I were loth he should challenge you to the combat."

"And so were I," answered the young man, laughing. "I would not have you see your two swains tied neck and heels together, and set up for laughing stock, as was done with the two duellists down at Plymouth. But as to the fight, I should have no fear. The choice of weapons would be mine, and I would give mine adversary an axe and set him at yonder great oak, while I attacked the other. We would soon see who was the best man. But here comes your honored father to interrupt our conference."

"Well, my young ones, have you come to an accord?" asked Mr. Rosseter, as he drew near. Then smiling, as he looked at them, "I see I need not ask. So then, daughter Elizabeth, you accept this mighty hunter—this lifter-up of axes upon thick trees—as your husband?"

"Yes, my father, since such is your desire," answered Elizabeth, demurely; "I have no wish to oppose your will."

"See what it is to have a dutiful child! She ever does her father's will when it jumps with her own!" said Mr. Rosseter, and then more gravely, "but to forbear jesting, which perhaps does not become so grave a matter, thou hast ever been a good and faithful daughter, and I doubt not wilt prove a faithful wife. I give thee a great treasure, Richard Palfrey; see thou abuse it not."

"Heaven deal so with me as I am true to her," answered Richard Palfrey, as he met the iron grasp of his future father-in-law's hand with a pressure equally fervent.

"And now to other matters," said Mr. Rosseter; "Richard, have you any corn or meal?"

"Neither grain nor kernel!" answered Richard, with a sudden change of expression. "I believe few are better off, save perhaps the governor."

"And he will not be so long, since he divides his store with all the sick and old people. I know not what will be done unless some ship come quick to our relief. But for that dependence which never fails, I should say that we were in a desperate case. Here are the fishers come home all but empty-handed, after a four days' trial."

"We have the clam-banks, father," said Elizabeth. "They seem to be inexhaustible, and the clams are wholesome and agreeable."

What was it Elizabeth had told Richard Palfrey as they came home together from the "exercise" that winter's day in Boston. She had said to her father that she could not give her promise to marry the man of his choice and her own till she had had a private talk with him, and her father had consented and even approved, gently checking his wife when she murmured that by-gones had better be by-gones. What was this "by-gone" which good Mrs. Palfrey dreaded? Merely that Richard Palfrey had not been Elizabeth Rosseter's first love.

Three years before, in the garden of a gray old manor-house in Devonshire, two lovers had talked together in the sweet summer twilight, as these two had just been doing in the gloomy gloaming of the short cold February day in Boston. One was Elizabeth Rosseter, a girl then, just blooming into womanhood, pale, with eyes full of grief, and a face all alive with pain, shame, and anger at the man she loved. The other figure in the group was that of a handsome man, richly dressed in the extreme of the ugly and unmanly fashion of the day, with stuffed satin breeches, long, carefully curled love-locks.

"Tut, tut! let us hear no more of it!" said he. "'Tis but a girl's whim of self-sacrifice."

"You ever treat me as a child!" was the passionate reply.

"Because you are a child, and a naughty, unreasonable child to boot!" said the cavalier. "Else would you never think of leaving such a home as this, where you may reign as queen, to follow your father's broken fortunes to Leyden or the ends of the earth. Let us hear no more of it. Wipe those tear-stained cheeks, and bid your woman braid your locks and bind them with the pearls I brought from London."

Elizabeth Rosseter drew herself up, and her eyes flashed through her tears.

"Hear me, Sir Arthur Patmore, for this matter is graver than you think. I have considered well, and my mind is firmly made up. My father has ever been the best of fathers, and his wife a most kind mother. I will wed no man who is ashamed of them. I will follow my father's broken fortunes to Leyden or the ends of the earth. If you take me at all, it must needs be from my father's house and blessing."

"Then Mistress Elizabeth Rosseter, you must needs take the consequence!" answered Sir Arthur, growing angry and speaking in a cold, hard voice. "I have borne with your whim because I thought it would not last. The matter is here. If you are to be my wife, you must forget that you have any family but mine, any duty but to me. There are those who tell me that, with my position in the country, to say naught of court favor, I should be wiser to consult my interest in wedding some one more nearly mine equal—some one at least not the daughter of a poor Puritan squire under suspicion

of the government. My love has made me despise all these disadvantages, but now the time and place has come for a clear understanding. I tell you plainly that I will never call your father mine, nor go to Leyden for a wife. Make your choice."

He had avoided looking at her while speaking, but now he turned and held out his arms with a smile saying in a caressing tone:

"Come, let there be an end of this! Kiss and be friends. Let your father go his way, and abide here with your aunt, and all shall be well."

But Elizabeth Rosseter drew herself up pale and stately as a statue.

"I thank you, Sir Arthur, for putting the matter so plainly. I have made my choice, and shall abide thereby. I give you back your ring and bid you farewell."

Sir Arthur looked with amazement at the figure which flitted from him, and then stooped to pick up the ring she had cast at his feet.

But when Sir Arthur came again after the lapse of a week, he was met, not with the love he fondly expected, but with the news that Mistress Elizabeth had gone away with her father.

"But did she leave no message—no letter?" asked the bewildered lover.

No there was none—only a great packet of all his letters. They were very fine letters, for Sir Arthur was a poet with all his other graces—the jewels, the ribbons, the lute, the music—not one thing had she kept of all his gifts. He turned them over and over—no, there was no letter. Sir Arthur went home to vow he would forget the little Puritan. But he did not find forgetfulness easy. He had sworn he would never go to Leyden for a wife. Nevertheless to Leyden he went the very next spring, to find that he had come on a fool's errand.

"You are under a mistake, sir," pastor Robinson had said to him, not without a glance of reproof at his finery. "Mr. Rosseter hath not been in Leyden to my knowledge. That excellent Christian gentleman wrote me that he meant to join the company who are even now prepared to settle at Massachusetts Bay, under the leadership of worshipful Mr. Winthrop."

"And his daughter—I mean Mistress Elizabeth—does she go with him?" asked Sir Arthur.

"Aye, doubtless; also his wife and ten little ones—a treasure to carry into the wilderness; but the women will not remain behind."

Sir Arthur turned home disappointed.

This was the story Elizabeth Rosseter told Richard Palfrey that chill February evening in the town of Boston. And Richard Palfrey had declared that he liked her better, and that he should never be jealous of the fine gentleman, though they stood face to face. Richard was her father's partner—a kinsman, and in some sort an adopted son, and had come over in the same ship. Even on the voyage, Mr. Rosseter remarked to his wife that he should be well pleased to have Richard



and Elizabeth take a mutual liking. To which that good lady had answered:

"Then, my dear heart, if you have it so—and stranger things have happened—keep your counsel, and never hint your wishes even by a look. Love, my husband, is a plant that will not be cultivated, though it often grows of itself."

And Edward Rosseter, like a wise man, took his wife's counsel. And so by degrees the image of the grave, stalwart young Puritan supplanted in Elizabeth's heart that of Sir Arthur Patmore. She had come near to dying of grief for him, but she was too clear-sighted and right-minded not to estimate him at his true value when set free from the witchery of his presence, and now she never thought of him without a flush of shame that she should have loved one so little worthy.

Richard had declared that he should not fear being brought face to face with his gay rival, though the trial was nearer than they thought.

The fast day appointed by the governor was drawing near. The wolf was indeed at the door. Scarcely any one had either meal or aught to supply its place, and day after day whole families sat down to their dinner or supper without a mouthful of anything to represent bread. The clam banks were the great source of supply, and every day when the tide served, the women of the colony went down to dig the long clams, the use of which they had learned from the Indians; while the men worked at the houses or fences, or hunted and fished, often with indifferent success.

It was drawing toward the close of the day before the fast, when Richard Palfrey went down to the clam-bank to meet his betrothed, and help bring up her burden.

"There comes Richard again," said Jack Rosseter, a boy of fourteen, and Elizabeth's favorite among her dozen of brothers. "I am sure I can help you with the basket as well as he."

"He comes to leave you at liberty to help Catherine Sloughton!" answered Elizabeth, laughing. She raised herself from her stooping position as she spoke, and stood as if transfixed, with her eyes turned seaward.

"What is it, sister? What do you see?" asked Jack, and then following the direction of her eyes, he burst into a jubilant shout:

"A sail! a sail! an English ship! Hurrah!"

"An English ship—ay, and a great ship! The Lord be praised! He hath not cast us off!" Such were the exclamations from one and another.

"You will come to supper?" said Elizabeth to Richard Palfrey as they parted at the corner of her father's inclosure. "I am going to bake the clams Indian fashion, as the Sagamore's wife taught me; they are savory, I assure you."

"I shall come to prove them, you may be sure."

Elizabeth was met at the door of the log house by her step-mother. The little lady's face expressed a very unusual perturbation.

"Here you are, at last, poor, tired child. And whom do you think has come in this same ship?"

"Plenty of meal, peas, and bacon, I hope, mother," answered Elizabeth. "They say the governor divided his last handful with a poor woman to-day."

"That did he, for I saw him. Yes, the ship has brought enough to turn our fast

into a feast of thanksgiving; but she has also brought no less a person than your old friend, Sir Arthur Patmore."

"What has brought him hither!" said Elizabeth. "This Saul among the prophets, indeed. Here is no place to show off his fine clothes."

"'Tis not hard to tell what has brought him, since he has asked for you six times already. But do you slip into neighbor Mullen's house and I will send your blue gown, so as you can dress before he sees you!"

Elizabeth thought for a moment, and then a laughing light came into her eyes.

"Dear mother, you are wont to call me your wise daughter. Will you let me manage this gear mine own way?"

"Ay, that will I!" answered Mrs. Rosseter. "I know that you will carry yourself wisely and becomingly. And I must say you never looked prettier than you do this very minute."

Elizabeth carried her little box and her basket of clams. As her mother opened the door she walked in and saluted the company.

"I give you good evening, gentlemen," said she, with stately ease and becoming modesty. "Sir Arthur, you are welcome to these shores. I trust you bring good news from all the friends in Devonshire. Nay, I cannot give you my hand till I have washed it."

For once the accomplished courtier was at a loss. He had risen at Elizabeth's entrance and advanced to meet her, but stood as if stupefied, while she spoke to the other gentlemen and then passed out at the farther door. Elizabeth had grown from a lovely, unformed girl into a majestic, beautiful woman.

And what have you to feast us withal to-night?" asked Mr. Rosseter, as Elizabeth returned, with her sleeves turned up from her white wrists and a coarse apron over her stuff gown.

"Even a dish of clams roasted in Indian fashion, my father!"

Sir Arthur as if under a spell while Elizabeth and her brothers swept the hearth clean, built thereon a circle of stones, and placing the clams on their edges within, covered them with flat stones, and then with hot embers and light fuel.

"Will you not stay and share our feast?" asked Mrs. Rosseter, as Mr. Bradstreet, a neighbor, rose to go.

"Nay, madam, my own wife will await me. Mr. Rosseter, let me speak a word with you concerning the business you wot of."

"Methinks yonder gallant hath an eye to your daughter!" said Mr. Bradstreet, when they had finished their business.

"He has come on a bootless errand then, for my daughter is betrothed to Richard Palfrey, and in good time here he comes."

"Sir Arthur let me present to you my friend and partner Richard Palfrey!" said Mr. Rosseter, not without a twinkle in his eye.

Sir Arthur bowed stiffly. Richard returned the salute politely, then taking his seat by Mr. Rosseter, he began talking in a low, eager voice. Mr. Rosseter listened, laughed, then glanced at Elizabeth, still busy with her household matters.

"You must ask the women, Dick. If you win their consent you shall not want mine. But here is our supper! Sir Arthur will you sit down with us? By to-morrow I trust we may have bread to of-

fer you—to-night I believe there is not such a thing as a crust of bread in this whole colony."

It was with more than one wry face that Sir Arthur ate his supper; for albeit there are few things more savory than a dish of well roasted clams, they are not easy to manage on a first acquaintance, and they are better for bread to eat with them. His old passion for Elizabeth had revived ten-fold, but he felt that they were on a totally different footing from the old condescending affection on his part, and the submissive trembling devotions on hers. Now it was Elizabeth who was condescending and gracious, making him feel like an awkward schoolboy.

"But it is her womanly art to hide her true feeling!" Thus thought Sir Arthur. "Let me but see her alone, and I will soon set matters right. But how to make an opportunity!"

As it happened the opportunity was made. A messenger came in all haste from the governor, for Richard Palfrey. There was no neglecting the summons. Sir Arthur could have gnashed his teeth to see Elizabeth follow him to the door, and after some minutes of low converse returned to the fireside with a new light in her eye and a fresher bloom in her cheek.

"Methinks you are wonderful intimate with that yonder—gentleman, I suppose I must say!" said Sir Arthur, peevishly. It was not the way he had meant to begin, but his temper got the better of him. He was punished for it in her answer.

"Richard Palfrey is my betrothed, and we shall be married to-morrow."

"Elizabeth you cannot mean it. You will never make such a sacrifice!"

"'Tis no sacrifice, Sir Arthur. It is my own free choice."

"Elizabeth, let your heart speak! I am sure you love me more than this clodhopper upon whom your besotted father would throw you away. Remember how it was three years ago—"

"I remember well, Sir Arthur!" interrupted Elizabeth. "I have not forgotten our parting, when you cast me aside like a worn glove, because I would not renounce my duty, my own father!"

"But things are changed now!" said Sir Arthur, feeling all the time that he was not advancing his own cause, yet unable to forbear the argument. "Your father being so far away—"

"You would condescend to endure his existence at the distance of three thousand miles. But things are changed indeed. Three years ago I was a child. I loved you with all the love a child had to give. I thought you the greatest and best of men. But you cast me off. The wound you gave me was deep but not mortal, and it has healed without a scar. Now I am a woman, and with my woman's heart I love Richard Palfrey better than ever I loved you. For your own sake I grieve that you have come hither. For my own sake I rejoice since it has fully justified my choice in mine own eyes."

The next day Richard Palfrey and Elizabeth Rosseter were married in the midst of the rejoicings of that fast day which was turned to a day of thanksgiving.—*Lady's Book.*

The habit of feather-eating is a morbid desire or appetite in fowls superinduced by inertness, close confinement and the want of azote food.

## The Rod and Gun.

**PISCATORY.**—Following is a list of large trout, taken at the Lakes this season:

WM. J. STEVENS, Kingston, N. H., one trout, 10 lbs., 2 oz.

D. H. BLANCHARD, Boston, 10 lbs. Messrs. CHASE and SARGENT, Haverhill, 8 and 9 pounds.

J. F. ROGERS, Boston, 7 lbs.

WESTON K. LEWIS, Boston, one 6 1-4 lbs.

O. L. MARSHALL, Providence, 6 1-4 lbs.

ROBINSON party, Boston, 6 lbs.

Mrs. M. O. WHITTIER, Worcester, 5 1-2.

L. COES, Worcester, 5 lbs., 2 oz.

W. T. PLAISTED, Somerville, 5 lbs.

Mrs. H. M. BIGELOW, Boston, 5 lbs.

JOHN H. KIMBALL, Bath, one, 5 lbs.

### Notes from Camp Kennebago.

"Black Diamond!" the new cook at Camp Kennebago.

The new cook employed by the Oquossoc Angling Association, is a great success.

Among the lady guests at Camp Kennebago, are Mrs. Crouse, Mrs. White, and Mrs. Kauffmann.

The fishing at Rangeley Lakes is at present very poor. The trout, when caught are very good!

The crop of ruta bagas at Camp Kennebago, exceeds the production of any season since the Centennial.

President Kimball is spending a few days at Camp Kennebago. It is said to be a graceful sight to see him cast the flies—out of the window.

J. H. Kimball, Esq., of Bath, is superintending the erection of a new boat-house at Indian Rock. It is erected on sixty liberty poles of red cedar.

The Oquossoc Angling Association is specially prosperous this year. It has the most complete establishment of any sporting club of which we have any knowledge.

I. H. Kauffmann, Esq., of the Washington Star, together with Mrs. Kauffmann, Miss Louis, and Master Victor are spending the month of September at Camp Kennebago.

President Kimball, of Bath, is preparing a paper to be read before the State association, proving the superiority of club over trout in the quantity of phosphorous and other brain stimulating qualities.

President Kimball entertained at Camp Kennebago, last week, three of his fellow townsmen, one of whom succeeded in obtaining a pretty fair knowledge of poker without costing him a cent. When last seen he was on his way to Bald Mountain with a shot gun.

A new impetus has been given to the trout hatching interest in and about the Rangeley streams, Charles Henderson, Esq., of Brooklyn N. Y., having paid his subscription of five dollars. President Kimball has allowed his name to appear for a similar amount with the understanding that no expense is to attach to him. Kauffmann is taking advice about going in for two dollars.

**A LIVING CLOCK.**—The human system is a kind of machine. If one part is seriously out of order the whole goes wrong. The blood in circulation is the main-spring. Keep this all right and you will not suffer from kidney and liver disorders, piles and constipation. And in offering you Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" as the most successful regulator of the human machine ever discovered, we oblige the sick and suffering more than we oblige Dr. Kennedy. Invest one dollar for a bottle at the store, or walk all the way to the doctor's office in Rondout, N. Y., rather than not get it.



## Farm &amp; Household.

## Harness Sores on Horses.

There are few things which cause more delay and trouble in farm work during these hot months of summer, than the galls and sores that come upon the shoulders and backs of work horses. A vast amount of hard work must be done, and the animals are strong and well enough to do it, provided there were not these painful sores that prevent their applying themselves to the labor. A horse with shoulder or back galls, or both, suffers pain when it is put into the harness. The direct cause of these sores is the friction to which the parts are subjected, combined with the excessive heat and great flow of sweat. Inflammation and chafing of the skin are produced much more readily in hot than in cold weather, because the conditions of greater friction are then present. The preventive is in reducing the friction to the least possible amount. In the first place, the harness must fit closely and smoothly to the form of the horse, that the weight of the load may be uniformly disturbed over the surface beneath the harness. Secondly, the horse should be in a healthy state, that the muscles and skin may be of their normal toughness, and the sweating not unnaturally profuse. This involves the proper care and feeding of the horse. A poorly kept animal, or one not in good health, will become sore more readily than one in good health. When the sores are already formed, a speedy cure is the thing needed. Sponge carefully the afflicted parts, to remove all accumulations from sweat. Then bathe with a lotion of Alum and tannin, with a little Laudanum added. All pressure upon the sore should be removed by a proper adjustment of the harness, and if necessary, keep the horse from work until cured.—*American Agriculturist*.

## Weighing Thoroughbred Cattle by Measure.

The following rules are given by which the weight of cattle can be ascertained approximately by measurement:

Take the length of the back from the curve of the tail to the fore end of the shoulder blade, and the girth around the breast just behind the forelegs. These dimensions must be taken in inches. Multiply the girth by the length, and divide by 144. If the girth is less than three feet, multiply by 11; if between three and five feet multiply by 23; if between seven and nine feet multiply by 31. If the animal is very lean, one twentieth must be added.

Another way is to take all dimensions as before, in feet, and then multiply the square of the girth by the length, and that product by 3.36. The result will be pounds. If you desire to know what an animal will dress, multiply the live weight by the decimal .605; the product approximates to the actual net weight, very closely.

**HINTS FOR PRESERVING FRUIT.**—A useful hint to cooks was given at a recent sanitary convention in Grand Rapids, Michigan. It was pointed out that by adding sugar to sour fruits, during the cooking process, the greater part of the cane sugar was converted by the aid of the acid into grape sugar, which does not possess half the sweetening power. By cooking the fruit first, and then adding the sugar to an agreeable sweetness, a very great deal of sugar might be saved.

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ASK FOR IT.

It gives you 5 per ct. —or 50 cents—on each Ten Dollars worth of goods purchased at our store.

And we are selling

## HATS AND CAPS

At Cost!

Ready Made

## CLOTHING!

LOW.

—AND—

## HENRY W. TRUE

Is Better than Ever

Prepared to Make up

## FINE SUITS

AT SHORT NOTICE.

## Gents Furnishings

## WOOLENS.

School Books, Stationery.

## TOYS!

—PURE—

## DRUGS AND MEDICINES

Toilet Articles

—and—

## FANCY GOODS.

Hinkley, Fuller & Cragin.

No. 1 Beal Block,

Phillips, Me.

## Stones IN THE Kidneys

and BLADDER Expelled—Long Suffering of one of TROY'S best People.

A LUCKY MAN.

Mr. James Andrews, of No. 10 Marshal St. Troy, N. Y., had suffered for several years from the formation of Stones in the Kidneys and Bladder, and had doctored with many of the best Physicians without receiving any benefit. He was induced to try Dr. Kennedy's "Favorite Remedy" and the following extract from Mr. Andrews letter tells the whole story.

Troy, N. Y., April 8th, 1880.

Dr. D. Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y.:  
 DEAR SIR: I received your letter to-day, and you are welcome to use any part of my letter as may seem best. Had I not used the "Favorite Remedy" I should have been a great sufferer to this day. The stone that passed from me has a small piece broken off, but the large one I enclose so that you can see for yourself of what it is composed.

I am quite willing to testify under oath to all I have written in regard to my sickness and recovery, and words fail to fully express my feelings of gratitude to you for my eat deliverance from so terrible a disease. With a real grateful heart I remain yours most respectfully,  
 JAMES A. DRYDEN.



## The "Phonograph."

At \$1.00

Per Year.

Entered as Second Class Mail Matter.

Paillips, Franklin Co., Me.

Saturday, Sept. 11, 1880.

O. M. MOORE, EDITOR &amp; PROPRIETOR.

## "A Quaint Maine Town."

Phillips has at last been "advertised" and made known to the outer world in a communication to the Boston Herald, under the above caption, and purporting to have been written at the Lakes. The article in question was written by one "Ithuriel" whom our readers may have seen mentioned in these columns before. The letter is dated Phillips, Sept. 3d; but as the writer went through here on his way home a week ago last Monday, he had evidently lost his reckoning—as well as his reputation—up here in the backwoods. But perhaps he didn't bring any, we didn't think of that.

The letter referred to, opens thusly:

"There is a place called Phillips. It is in Maine, and the people who know of its existence are comparatively few. This you will see at a glance is a particularly happy illustration of cause and effect. Phillips possesses a postmaster, a telegraph operator, a coronor, an editor, and a perpetual and perennial cold in the head. The first three items mentioned are combined in the person of one individual, the fourth is monopolized by a single and unalloyed party, and the fifth is participated in by the entire community."

Now, being debarred from all political issues, we have not much to write about, so will pay just a little attention to our new acquaintance, Mr. "Ithuriel." Will tell you who he is, as soon as we get to him. 'Tis his letter now.

There are only about two thousand better men than the author of the above quotation who have passed through here the past season, en route for the Lakes. One of the proprietors, we believe, and two or more others connected with the Herald (one of the best papers made, and the authority for all Down East), are not ashamed to own Phillips as the place of their nativity.

The writer gets very near the truth, for him, the postmaster and coroner are one, and the telegraph operator another. And very worthy persons, we all think them. But we'll show, soon, why he comes down on the three as one. The shot at the "fourth" is so cute, we must explain it. He gets so much into one word that one needs a 25 cent dictionary in his hand to get it all. "Unalloyed"—"alloyed" is "a baser metal, mixed with a finer," and he probably desires the "finer" part removed in order to illustrate the "fourth."

Look on this picture—

"In the winter Phillips becomes a supply town for the country which lies back from it, in the woods. During the summer it is given over to the somnolent mercies of city boarders. But what un-

der heaven a city boarder ever found to do in Phillips besides sleep is a problem."

Then on that—

"For the great ridges which surround this spot, pine crested and sombre, form as choice and refreshing bits of scenery as may be found anywhere. The valley of the Sandy River, upon the head waters of which Phillips is situated, is as lazily pretty a stream as I have ever found. Sweeping with black deliberation down between high and far-reaching ridges, its broad meadows on either side carpeted with the richest verdure, and dotted here and there by pleasant homesteads, it forms a picture which is complete in every detail. There are few country views which fill the eye to such a point of satisfaction. And its chiefest charm is that it possesses not that ragged obtrusiveness of outline and color which most scenery that is called scenery is made up of. Trout streams dash down the sides of many hills hereabouts, from which large numbers of fair-sized fish are taken, summer after summer. On almost every favorable day one may cast his flies upon the waters to good purpose. I have frequently known 40 to 50 trout, ranging from a pound apiece downward, to be the product of a single day's work among the brooks. But the catching of fish is merely a side issue among what are called the attractions of Phillips."

"Phillips got hightoned and wanted a railroad—a complaint from which it has suffered for several long and weary months. Then it got a good deal more than it bargained for. That is to say, more lawsuit and less railroad. The latter was an affair of two-foot gauge, the former about 300 miles. Even now the place is rocked in the last dying throws of that lawsuit. Phillips has been full of lawyers all summer. There has been some trouble between the stockholders and the contractors, so they say, about the payment of bills for constructing the road. If they keep at it a couple of months longer, the lawyers will possess the road, and both parties will be owing them money besides. Ten or twelve passengers a day would make the stockholders in this concern wealthy in a few years. It only takes two men and a bull dog to run the single train, and the fair is \$1.50 per head for a distance of twenty miles, if you are not posted. If you are a native and to the manner born, you ride both ways for the same amount. This system for making outsiders pay twice as much for anything as the residents do, finds its way into almost every branch of business here."

Our railroad is now paying its running expenses and interest on the cost of construction—a fact never before known in the history of railroads in Maine. The lawsuit is not spoken of here from one week to another—such is the interest in it. People are sanguine of a verdict in favor of the road. We asked a railroad man (Maine Central) what he thought of the case. He knows the whole story—construction of the road, the contractors and the evidence at the hearing. He did not, of course, know what the verdict would be, but remarked emphatically "The—contractors should be compelled to pay \$10,000 for trying to spoil the road!"

The lawyers have been here in all not more than two weeks, and only five at that, from out of town, concerned in the hearing. The fare on this road, for one and all, is \$1.00 one way, or \$1.50 for the round trip. No person ever paid \$1.50 for a "distance of 20 miles." Any person can have a "return" ticket for \$1.50 if he knows enough to take one. The last sentence in the above quotation is a slander, and a bare-faced lie. His custom heretofore has been to "cheek" his way through here on account of being a "special correspondent," for, at the Barden House, in former years, he was never charged anything for his board, for the reason stated above. So he didn't

pay double. His remarks regarding the Elmwood we all appreciate, and we shall publish them when we have room, of course casting out all slurs regarding other places. Tony folks who come here, as did this fallen Angel, "Ithuriel," looking upon Maine as a bear garden, and its denizens as low bread and ignorant, and who desire things severed unto them in city fashion, with waiters, the best rooms and all other accommodations, should—and we guess they do, with one exception, expect to pay better than common people who do not expect or want all these attentions.

People get here just what they ask for, if they expect to pay for it.

Now he pays his respects to the 1st, 2d and 3d persons spoken of in the introductory:

"I knew a man who was stopping in the back country 15 or 20 miles, a couple of years ago, to whom there came by way of Phillips, one day, this important dispatch: 'Did you get my letter last Tuesday?' The local operator sent the telegram right through by special messenger, who tried to collect \$6 for the delivery."

"I knew a man" was himself! An order accompanied the telegram referred to, to forward the same at once. And it was forwarded by a messenger who at night rode to Greenville, 17 miles, and hired a man to row him down the lake 9 miles (17 and 9—20!) and back, and then the man who formerly complained that he could not find opportunity to spend spare change, refused to pay the man for his trouble. Whether the message is given above as it read, we can't say; certainly we want better authority for it.

Who is this "Ithuriel," and why does he berate everything in Phillips but one? Leander P. Richardson ("Ithu.") is a man aged about 33 or 35, and a son of A. D. Richardson, of New York, who, received much notoriety during the war as correspondent of the New York Tribune; for a work on Pike's Peak, whereby he and an associate barely escaped being lynched, and lastly by being shot by one McFarland, through jealousy. And "Ithuriel" is a sad reproach upon the memory of his father.

His enmity to the acting postmaster, who is also the able telegraph operator, is occasioned by the fact simply that the P. M. would not deliver mail to him which the P. M. General had by a special order forbidden him to do—not in his case especially, but in similar cases. People frequently request mail directed to Rangeley to be intercepted here. The practice is forbidden.

And why does he pay his compliments to us, of whom he says he "don't know the name of the journal, and never saw it." He simply fabricates in both statements, for he has boarded all summer where there have been from one to three copies each week, and one of the landlords says he has seen him reading it. He has done us the favor to read our criticisms, and criticisms of others on his outrage on Rangeley, where he has said, "The chief product is trout. The chief articles of consumption, Medford rum and salt pork." We append the closing portion of his letter intact, as it is all about us, only adding a few items to make it more interesting.

"There is a local newspaper in Phillips, too, whose weekly outing is awaited by the inhabitants with an eagerness which almost amounts to frenzy. I don't know the name of this journal, because I never saw it, and have only heard of it vaguely. But they say that it has lots of such startling items as: 'Ithuriel and his lady, who have been stopping at the Lakes for two weeks past, went home last week.'

"We have received an invitation to Mrs. Brown's strawberry festival next Tuesday."

"Ithuriel" a few years since, when here, attracted attention by brazenly carrying a jug of the ardent in his hand through the streets!"

"If we succeed in collecting enough

money, we shall visit Augusta next week."

"We propose to publish a few items, this week, of very little importance, except to Ithuriel."

"Subscription price, 50 cents a year."

[No, no! \$1.00.—Ed.]

"What shall we drink?" is a question more significant, now that the drouth is so protracted, and "Ithuriel" has gone home."

"No pay, no paper."

"Say 'Ithu,' did you ever see our paper, and don't you really feel interested in it?"

[Please send \$1, instead of 50 cents.—Ed.]

And so forth. There is nothing so stimulating to the energies of a country village as a real, live newspaper. And perhaps, after all, that's the chief reason why Phillips is always and hopelessly dull, sleepy and uninteresting."

There's a boy down to South Strong who knows more about the explosive propensities of gun-powder, when properly (or improperly) set agoing with a match, than he ever did before, and we think he'll admit the fact. About Tuesday he was suddenly seized with the idea of firing a salute for Garcock and Hanfield, or perhaps, geographically inclined, was bound to see what mines of wealth were locked up in the ledges on his father's farm, for he purloined the powder horn and some matches and stole to the rear of the barn where he could celebrate or investigate as the case might be, without interruption. He poured a sufficient quantity of the black thunder into a crevasse of the rock, and as he was not one of the "scared" kind, stood quietly and immediately over it, but more probably on his knees over it, and applied the match. We may have been misinformed, altogether, for it strikes us he might have been meditating suicide, for he just escaped it. As soon as he could get one eye open, he sighted the fence, then following its course, reached the brook and plunged his head into its cooling waters. His cries soon discovered him to the tender mercies of his parents, who found his face burned in a sad shape. The surface of his face was nearly peeled of cuticle, and his eyes were two sights to behold. And well he might ask, as did one before him: "Father, do you think I will look as well as I did before?" "Ah, no, my son; but you'll know a great deal more!"

Wednesday morning, with parties from Gardener, mentioned elsewhere, we went to Rangeley, took dinner at the Lake House, then took passage down the lake in Capt. Howard's little steamer to the Mountain View House. Here we enjoyed an excellent supper, including trout in plenty, and rested in one of the many pleasant rooms for the night. A long row on the lake made breakfast late (10 o'clock) for some of us, and we again took the steamer, part for Greenville and others for the "city." A pleasant ride it was out in the afternoon, stopping on the road to tea. Some of the girls (while the boys were away) "got into the churn" at Greenville, while talking of a certain handsome doctor. Their remarks apparently found an appreciative audience; but the truth wasn't known till the register showed "Dr. So-and-so" was among the company, and the ladies were only too afraid their remarks applied. The party appreciates favors bestowed by Capt. Howard and Landlords Esty and Farmer.

HELP ONE ANOTHER?—Of course. What else are we here for? For example: Mr. Asa F. Bearse, of Cotuit, Mass., had been troubled for years with diseased liver and could get no relief. He was not fit for business, and carried his life like a burden on his back. Just then his friend, Capt. Handy, said: "Asa, why don't you send to Dr. David Kennedy, of Rondout, N. Y., and get a bottle of his 'Favorite Remedy.' It will only cost you a dollar, and may do you good." Bearse did so, and after a short time was as sound as the dollar with which he bought the medicine. To be sure, let us help one another. Sold by all druggists.



## Local Notes.

—Vol. III—No. 1.  
 —Yes; two years old.  
 —Friday was a real fall day.  
 —It "looked like rain" Friday.  
 —This agony will soon be over!  
 —We were at the Lakes this week.  
 —One by one the wells are failing.  
 —Mrs. Mark Harden, of Augusta, is in town.  
 —Forests fires are raging, and nothing to hinder.  
 —The Richmond paper mustn't be too inquisitive.  
 —Mrs. M. M. Boyden, of Somerville, Mass., is visiting in town.  
 —We have an invitation to—keep still, "Ithuriel" is looking.  
 —Notice the card of D. V. B. Ormsby, of Farmington—carriages for sale.  
 —Thaddeus Barker has been nominated by the Greenbackers for Representative.  
 —"A trip to Rangeley and Weld" will appear next week, also a letter from Mr. Pease.  
 —We republish the Statement of the Phillips Saving Bank, this week, corrected.  
 —The drouth has broken, and a jolly old rain storm set in just as we go to press Friday.  
 —"The PHONO'S. Second Birthday," by a talented young author, will appear next week.  
 —Ira Plaisted, of Lowell, Mrs. Barnard and son, of Gardiner, ascended Mt. Blue Friday.  
 —Supt. Wilbur advertises for 500 cedar posts to be delivered in Strong or Phillips, at the depot.  
 —A heavy fire has been raging in the woods on Day's mountain, in Strong, for a week or more.  
 —Farmers are compelled to haul water for a distance of a mile or more, to water their cattle, etc.  
 —An August advertisement, in another column, announces copies of the "Hale Report" for sale.  
 —If we can borrow fifty cents, we shall go to Farmington Saturday! Show this item to "Ithuriel."  
 —A construction train is at present engaged on the narrow-gauge, employing quite a force of men.  
 —Our Railroad is doing what no railroad ever did in Maine—paying expenses and interest on cost of construction.  
 —C. V. Quimby, now more than a year since kicked by a colt, is just able to be about, doing but very little labor.  
 —Benj. Tarbox, Esq., was nominated by acclamation at the Republican caucus, for Representative to the Legislature.  
 —Dr. Daly and E. Delano, Esq., of Boston, on their way home from the lakes, favored us with a call Thursday evening.  
 —Elias Field, Esq., of Phillips, speaks at Chicks' Hall, Madrid, this (Saturday) evening, on the political issues of the day.  
 —Mrs. James A. Waterhouse, of Peoria, Ill., and Miss Georgia A. Kimball, of Lewiston, are visiting at C. H. Kimball's.  
 —A refreshing shower passed over Phillips Thursday night, depositing a generous amount of water all along the line.  
 —Farmers say their farms never looked worse, as far as grass goes, than at present. The grass roots look as though they were completely killed.  
 —Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Haley, of Gardiner, have been in town and at Rangeley the past week, also Mrs. Etta Barnard and son of Gardiner.  
 —The annual meeting of Excelsior Co. Grange, P. of H., will be held at Strong, in Porter's hall, on Thursday, Sept. 16, commencing at 10 a. m.  
 —We shall be very particular about our items hereafter, for "Ithuriel," who never saw the Phono. (?) makes out a long letter to the Boston Herald by quoting items from our local columns—in a horn, or rather in his imagination—about one and the same thing.

—A Phillips carpenter has constructed a camp on Seward Avenue, where with his family he resides during the construction of a new homestead close by.

—We feel a little interested to know which papers are right—those stating that the law on partridges is off the first, or those holding to the 20th of September.

—We notice in one of our Farmington exchanges that the "intelligent compositor" has got the Old Nick and politics mixed. He speaks of "His satanic majority."

—"Ithuriel's" letter in the Herald took the place of politics for a short part of one day, at least. We hear nothing but universal condemnation of it from here to the big lake.

—Hon. John P. Swasey, of Canton, and Elias Field, Esq., will speak at the Town House this (Friday) evening. Mr. Swasey is one of the most interesting speakers on the stump.

—L. A. Smith, Farmington, is in want of five or six good agents in No. Franklin, to sell the New Home Sewing Machine. He offers extra inducements. Now is your time; write to him for particulars.

—If some few of our delinquent subscribers receive the paper this week, they having failed to "renew," they may reason it out in this manner: On our large list we have some, of course, who have stood by the paper since they first knew it, and we fear we should do them an injustice by dropping them without a week or two's more notice. We do not wish to wrong any one, or act hastily.

—Friends and relatives of the Hunter family, to the number of sixty or more, assembled at the house of Mr. Geo. Hunter, in Strong, on the occasion of a family reunion, last Wednesday. After greetings were exchanged the young people repaired to the croquet grounds, and a very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. About two o'clock all hands partook of a bountiful picnic dinner. Music, singing, etc., employed the remaining hours.

**HAVE WISTER'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY** always at hand. It cures Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Whooping Cough, Croup, Influenza, Consumption, and all Throat and Lung Complaints. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle. 1752

**THE PERUVIAN SYRUP** has cured thousands who were suffering from Dyspepsia, Debility, Liver Complaint, Boils, Humors, Female Complaints, etc. Pamphlets free to any address. Seth W. Fowle & Sons, Boston. 1752

**DIED.**—In Sandy River plantation, July 14th, Joseph Haley, aged 79 years, 8 mos., and 2 days.

**RANGELEY LAKE HOUSE,**  
 Rangeley Village, Me.

**THE LARGEST HOTEL** at the Lakes; pleasantly situated at Rangeley Village. Stage from Phillips arrives daily in time for dinner. Kennebec Lake Stage leaves this house daily, on arrival of stage from Phillips. Three miles shorter route than any other. Steamboat stops at this place over night. Guests from this house can leave on the boat daily, at 7 a. m. and 2 p. m., for Indian Rock, Soule's Camp, and all points down the Lakes. Summer Boarders will be accommodated on reasonable terms. A good Stable is connected with this house. 3m38\* J. A. BURKE, Prop'r.

**MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE!**  
 AT THE OUTLET OF  
**RANGELEY LAKE**  
 H. T. Kimball, Propr.

**THE MOUNTAIN VIEW HOUSE** is located at the outlet of RANGELEY LAKE, close to the Steamboat landing, and in close proximity to the best TROUT FISHING in Maine. 1½ mile from Indian Rock. Parties furnished with Boats or Guides at short notice and at reasonable rates. 341

**500 Cedar Posts Wanted,**  
 BY the SANDY RIVER RAILROAD CO., 9 feet long and 6 inches in diameter at the top. To be delivered at the depot in Phillips or Strong. JOEL WILBUR, Sup't 341

## Statement of the Standing and Condition

—OF THE—

**PHILLIPS SAVINGS BANK, PHILLIPS.**

W. F. FULLER, President. August 24, 1880. ELIAS FIELD, Treas'r.

**LIABILITIES.**

Deposits,	\$47,142 87
Reserved Fund,	2,005 00
Profits,	626 31
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$49,804 18</b>

**RESOURCES.**

Public Funds Owned—	Par Value.	Estimated and Market Value	Charged on Books
City of Biddeford Bonds, 6's, Me., 1885,	\$2,000	\$2,040 00	\$1,980 00
City of Rockland, 6's, R. R. aid, '91-'92,	4,000	4,000 00	4,000 00
Town of Avon, 6's, Me., 1889,	700	700 00	700 00
<b>Total Public Funds of Maine,</b>	<b>\$6,700</b>	<b>6,680 00</b>	
Bank Stock Owned—			
Cumberland National, Portland,	400	560 00	400 00
National Shoe & Leather, Auburn,	1,500	1,545 00	1,637 50
Norway National, Norway,	1,500	1,650 00	1,545 00
Union National, Phillips,	2,500	2,500 00	2,506 00
<b>Total Bank Stock Owned,</b>	<b>\$5,900</b>	<b>5,988 50</b>	
Safe,	125 00	174 51	174 51
Loans on Public Funds—			
Town of Rangeley Bonds,	134 71	134 71	134 71
Loans on Savings Bank Books—			
Phillips Savings Bank,	100 00	100 00	100 00
On other Collaterals,	3,804 42	3,804 42	3,804 42
On Mortgages of Real Estate,	23,415 44	23,415 44	23,415 44
Cash on deposit at Maverick National Bank, Boston, at 3 per cent. interest,	9,184 17	9,184 16	9,184 17
Cash on hand,	322 43	322 43	322 43
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$50,418 60</b>	<b>\$49,804 18</b>	
Unpaid Accrued Interest,	337 43		
Due depositors and including other liabilities,	47,892 87		
<b>Surplus above all liabilities,</b>	<b>\$2,525 73</b>		

Rate of interest charged on loans, 6 1-2 to 7 1-2 per cent.

Annual Expenses, \$185.00.

1752

FRED E. RICHARDS,

Bank Examiner.

**HALE REPORTS FOR SALE.**

A few copies of the Hale Report, together with the entire Evidence, for sale. Will be sent by Express or Mail to any part of the the State.

The volumes are bound in cloth and in stiff paper covers.

Address,

**HORACE NORTH,**  
 BOOKSELLER.

442 AUGUSTA, MAINE.

I Have for Sale Cheap  
**1st Class Carriages**

Of every description. Please call and examine after having looked elsewhere.

D. V. B. ORMSBY.

Farmington, Sept. 8, 1880. 175

**Taxes, Taxes.**

THE condition of the Town Treasury renders it necessary that all taxes for 1879 be paid immediately. W. F. FULLER, August 30th, 1880. Treasurer.

I therefore give notice that all taxes committed to me for 1879 must be paid on or before October 1st, 1880. 452 M. C. KELLEY, Collector.

**CAMPAIGN SONGSTERS**

for both HANCOCK and GARFIELD Clubs now ready. Each spicy, spirited, and splendid, both in music and words. The very largest and best in the field, and the cheapest. Samples mailed on receipt of price, 12c. each. Grand chance for agents and clubs. Terms liberal. For particulars address UNION BOOK CO., Springfield, Mass. 4

**Non Resident Taxes**

In the town of Phillips, County of Franklin, for the year 1879:

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners, in the town of Phillips, for the year 1879, in bills committed to M. C. Kelley, Collector of said town, on the fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1879, has been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the fourteenth day of June, A. D. 1880, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if said taxes and interest and charges are not paid into the treasury of the said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will, without notice, be sold at public auction at the store of W. F. Fuller, in said town, on the first Saturday of January, A. D. 1881, at 2 o'clock p. m.

Owner.	Description.	Value.	Tax.
Witham, Lewis, Booker land,		\$90	\$1 44
Grover, Wm. B., land near A. Keno,		50	80
Bright, Warren, Libby land,		150	2 40
Walker, Orren, or unk'n, Brackley land,		300	4 80
Carson, Chas H., land,		187	2 49
Carville, Nathaniel, land,		80	1 28
Jacobs, George, land,		240	3 84
Beal, Horace, part Townsend farm,	112	1 79	
Reed, Charles L., Pond lot,	45	72	
Brawn, John S., wood land,	90	1 44	
Smith, Susannah, land,	45	72	
Beedy, Josiah B., odd land,	80	1 28	
Ross, Wm. J., shop in upper village and Brackett land,	450	7 20	
Whitney, Roscoe, Curtis Smith farm,	525	8 40	
<b>Total</b>			<b>3752</b>

W. F. FULLER, Treasurer of Phillips. Phillips, Sept. 2, 1880.

**GREATEST RUSH** ever known! 60,000!!! in thirty days, and 20,000 more printing to supply the immense demand for the **LIFE of GEN. HANCOCK** Forney, highly endorsed by Hancock, the party leaders and press; and **LIFE of GEN. GARFIELD** Gen J. S. Brishin, also strongly endorsed. Both official, immensely popular, selling over 10,000 a week!! Agents making \$10 to \$20 a day. The harvest is Sept. and Oct. Outfits 50 cents each. More agents needed! For best terms address, quick, HUBBARD BROS., Publishers, Springfield, Mass. 471

**Good News for 300 Agents.**

"New Township and Railroad and Post Office Map of New England." Best ever attempted before, and a rich harvest for Agents; exclusive territory. Apply at once to D. L. Gurnsey, 61 Cornhill, Boston, or Concord, N. H.



## News and Notes.

The house of George Shaw, at Wintthrop, was consumed by fire last week. Cause, the bursting of a lamp. The furniture was saved. Loss \$1000; insured for \$700.—The cottage and stable at Old Orchard owned by B. E. Cutter, and occupied by Rev. H. A. Philbrook, of Biddeford, was burned last week. Loss on library and furniture \$2000. Cottage and stable insured for \$800. Fire caused by breaking of a lamp in the stable.—It is understood the naval demonstration in Turkish waters will commence on the 15th inst.—The centennial exhibition at Buenos Ayres has been postponed until next year, on account of the disturbed condition of the province.—A dispatch from Valparaiso says that Chili intends to annex Bolivia and retain Tarapaco until Peru pays an indemnity.—The piano factory of Steinway & Sons, of New York, at Leominster, Mass., was burned last week. Loss \$15,000; insured for \$13,000.—Fernando Wood is reported dangerously ill in New York.—In Wintthrop, Friday, Mr. George Shaw's house burned. There was no insurance on the building. Mr. Shaw has been burned out seven times before.—A severe storm swept over the central portion of Florida on the 1st and 2d. Post roads were flooded, bridges washed away and mail communication seriously interrupted between Ocala and Tampa on the coast.—Russian papers contain an account of an explosion of a floating tank of kerosene on the Volga and 1000 tons of the fluid. A workman entered the reservoir with a naked light and it is believed thirty persons perished.—Two more mines, that were laid with a view of killing Czar of Russia, have been discovered.—The yellow fever is raging in Cuba and 68 deaths were reported last week, 28 of which occurred in Havana.—The army of Ayoub Khan has been thoroughly broken up by Gen. Roberts.—“Joe” Emmett, the comedian, is still at the Tombs, New York City, and will be held until sober enough to take care of himself.—The Portsmouth, N. H., delegates to the Democratic State Convention were chosen Saturday, and instructed to support the Hon. Frank Jones for Governor.—The new Postmaster General announces that he will not make any removals or changes in the methods of doing business in the Post Office department, except for cause, and that it will be useless for persons seeking employment to apply.—One million three hundred thousand in gold arrived at New York from Europe Saturday.—In the four per cent. registered bond list there are names of 20,141 persons, of whom 7683 hold bonds for \$500 and less in amount. Among this number are the names of 6687 women.—Two young colored men named Grier were murdered Friday near Newburg S. C., and their bodies were found by their aged father.—At Fall River Saturday, Mrs. Daniel Mahoney lost her life by a singular accident. Being thirsty she rose to drink, and dropped a glass goblet. Stooping in the dark to pick it up, one of the arteries below the knee was severed with the broken glass. She delayed calling for assistance, and after calling for it died from loss of blood.—President Hayes and party are being warmly received in the far West.—Chas. H. Wilbrook was run over on the Old Colony railroad, near Boston, Saturday afternoon. He will probably die.—The colored men of New York are disposed to lionize Cadet Whittaker.—Charles Robinson, one of the leading and oldest merchants in Portsmouth, N. H., died Saturday, aged 62 years.—Gen. Walker says that no change can be made in the pay of enumerators, except by specific legislation, and this would require a re-opening of at least 15,000 accounts.—There will be an attempt made to have the Signal Service taken from the War Department. General Sherman is in favor of such a course.—Fire in Mobile last week, destroyed property to the amount of \$350,000.—The Florida orange crop is reported ruined by the great storm. The loss is said to be \$1,500,000.—The dwelling of Preston Knowles, in Corinna, was burned Tuesday. Loss \$4000; no insurance.—The second cargo of Norway ice arrived at New York Monday.

## Happy Children.

How to Make them so. Keep them in health and they will take care of the rest.

The joy of every well-regulated household comes chiefly from the children. Thousands of affectionate parents do not take care of their children. Through ignorance more than through culpable neglect they suffer them to fall sick and die, when knowledge might have saved them to love and home. Dr. David Kennedy offers his “Favorite Remedy” as emphatically a medicine for children—gentle in its action, containing no harmful ingredients whatever, going straight to the blood, which, when impure, is the seat and source of disease. “Favorite Remedy” is the friend of childhood and should be found in every nursery in the land. Keep it in your house for your children's sake, as well as your own. Try it and you will be glad you saw this article. Make no mistakes. The medicine is “Favorite Remedy” and the proprietor's name and address: Dr. David Kennedy, Rondout, N. Y. One dollar a bottle. Parties living at a distance, (except in surgical cases,) by sending a statement of their case can be treated at home. 4t52

## New Stock Goods!

Having recently purchased the stock in trade of the Grange Store (so called), at Phillips upper village, I shall keep a full line of

## GROCERIES.

Crockery & Glass Ware,

## Dry &amp; Fancy Goods!

Boots & Shoes,

and in everything will keep up with the times.

COUNTRY PRODUCE  
Taken in Exchange for Goods.

GEORGE A. FRENCH.  
Phillips Upper Village. 1y33

LADIES, TAKE  
NOTICE!

I have recently added to my stock, a large assortment of

Flower Pots, All Kinds,

both plain and fancy, and shall make very low prices on them. I have also the

## DRY KALSOMINE

for Tinting the Walls of Rooms, taking the place of paper or painting. It is very much cheaper, and gives the walls as good an appearance. It requires no skill to apply it. Full directions with each package. 3t1f

C. M. DAVIS.

## Maine Central R.R.

Commencing Monday, June 28, 1880.

PASSENGER TRAINS will leave FARMINGTON for PORTLAND and BOSTON, and for LEWISTON, BRUNSWICK and BATH, at 8.55 A. M.

A MIXED TRAIN leaves FARMINGTON for LEWISTON Lower Station at 3.35 P. M., excepting Saturdays. Passengers taking this train can leave Lewiston at 11.20 P. M. (every night), connecting at Brunswick with Night Pullman Trains for Bangor and Boston.

PASSENGER TRAIN from PORTLAND arrives at FARMINGTON at 5.05 P. M. Freight Train arrives at 1.52.

PAYSON TUCKER, Sup't.  
Portland, June 21st, 1880. 1y42\*

AGENTS take your choice and sell the Life of

## GARFIELD OR HANCOCK!

and Coin Money. Circulars and terms free.—Outfit 50c. E. B. TREAT, 757 Broadway, N. Y.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$5 free. Address STRINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

## LOOK AT THIS

I AM SELLING

## DRY GOODS!

## GROCERIES

## BOOTS &amp; SHOES

AND

The Largest Line of

## CROCKERY

—AND—

## Glass Ware

IN TOWN.

New Designs and Complete Lines

AT BOTTOM PRICES.

—Before purchasing elsewhere, please call and examine.



Head-quarters

FOR

## TEAS! COFFEES!

AND

## TOBACCOS!

1y3 N. P. NOBLE.

## New Jewelry Store.

A. M. GREENWOOD,

Now occupies the Store with Capt. Robinson where he will attend to the

REPAIRING

OF

## Watches, Clocks and Jewelry!

Phillips, Lower Village. March 14. 13t40\* All work warranted satisfactory.

## Town Business.

The Selectmen of Phillips will be in session on Saturday of each week, at the Law Office of James Morrison Jr., until further notice.

D. L. DENNISON,

J. S. BRACKETT,

JAMES MORRISON, JR.

## Wool Skins Wanted!

For which cash and the highest market prices will be paid by F. E. JACOBS.



Vitalizes and Enriches the Blood, Tones up the System, Makes the Weak Strong, Builds up the Broken-down, Invigorates the Brain, and

## —CURES—

Dyspepsia, Nervous Affections, General Debility, Neuralgia, Fever and Ague, Paralysis, Chronic Diarrhea, Boils, Dropsy, Humors, Female Complaints, Liver Complaint, Remittent Fever, and

ALL DISEASES ORIGINATING IN A BAD STATE OF THE BLOOD, OR ACCOMPANIED BY DEBILITY OR A LOW STATE OF THE SYSTEM.

## PERUVIAN SYRUP

Supplies the blood with its Vital Principle, or Life Element, IRON, infusing Strength, Vigor and New Life into all parts of the system. BEING FREE FROM ALCOHOL, its energizing effects are not followed by corresponding reaction, but are permanent.

SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, Proprietors, 86 Harrison Avenue, Boston. Sold by all Druggists.

W. M. CHANDLER,  
BLACKSMITH!

Phillips, Maine.

Particular attention paid to Interfering and Over-reaching, also to Edge Tool work.

D. H. TOOTHAKER,

Dealer in

## DRY GOODS &amp; GROCERIES,

5 Beal Block, Phillips, where

Good Goods at Low Prices

is the order of the day.

## Apple Trees For Sale.

1,500 to 2,000 Seedling APPLE TREES for sale at from 5 to 10 cts. apiece. 25t1

W. M. H. HUNTER, South Strong.

## House and Lot for Sale!

THE dwelling house between this office and the Barden House is offered for sale at a bargain. Good garden spot; one of the most desirable locations in town for a dwelling or business stand. Apply to

T. E. WORTHLEY.

## LOST.

BETWEEN Phillips and Rangeley, a Gray Diagonal Spring Overcoat, with name of maker (Gordon—New York) on inside lining. By returning same to the subscriber, Farmington, a suitable reward will be paid. 5t1

D. W. AUSTIN.

## \$100 Reward.

FOR the conviction of any person of the crime of Stealing Sheep in either of the towns of Phillips, Madrid, Letter E or No. 6. Signed, F. M. LUFKIN, BENJ. POWERS, ISAAC BEEDY and 20 others. Phillips, June 12, 1880. 4t1J

14 Stops, Sub Bass, Oct. Coupler, Vox Celeste & Vox Humana. Sent on trial warranted, only \$65. Pianos \$125 up. Catalogue free. Address Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J. 4t52

## GET THE BEST

LIFE OF GARFIELD. Political Charts, Photographs, Medals. Address, for Agency, D. L. GUERNEY, 61 Cornhill, Boston, Mass., and Concord, Mass. 4t52

## WOOL SKINS


Wanted, for which highest market prices will be paid, by CARLETON & TOOTHAKER.



**ERICHS' FASHION QUARTERLY.**—The Fall number opens with a choice selection of literary articles, in which entertainment is blended with instruction, lessons in dress-making, cooking, etc., being relieved with interesting stories and sketches. Then follows a general review of Fashions for the Fall season, and then come the reviews of the different departments of household economy, commencing with that of Fall costumes. In every department a clear description of the changes of fashion is given, new articles are described at length, and illustrated in a really artistic manner; and complete price lists are given, to enable the reader to compare the cost of different styles. A magnificent lithographed Fashion Plate accompanies the book, representing actual costumes, at moderate prices. The magazine as a whole, forms a perfect shopping guide, and should enable its readers to make their purchase from any store in the country, without fear of being overcharged, or induced to buy unfashionable goods. Published by Ehrich Bros., 287 to 295 Eighth Ave., New York, at 50 cents a year, or 15 cents a single copy.

**GREAT DISTRESS** is often suddenly experienced from an attack of cramp in the stomach, colic or other painful affections for the relief of which nothing is superior to Dr. Pierce's compound Extract of Smart-Weed, or Water-Pepper, compounded from the best French brandy, Jamaica ginger, smart-weed or water-pepper and anodyne gums. For diarrhoea, dysentery, bloody flux, cholera morbus, its warming, soothing astringent and heating properties render it a perfect specific, unsurpassed as an anodyne and stimulating embrocation or liniment. Should be kept in every family. Sold by druggists at fifty cents.

Established January, 1878.



Improvement, January, 1880, by more than doubling the electric force.

Patented Feb. 24, 1880.

**FLANIGAN'S**  
MINIATURE

**DOUBLE GALVANIC BATTERY**

The greatest scientific achievement of the age, is best known cure for Paralysis, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart, Nerve and All blood diseases. It lasts a lifetime, and costs but \$1; single, or children's size, 50 cts. Sent by mail, and a safe delivery guaranteed. Circulars, with hundreds of reliable references, free. Special terms to physicians and local agents. Will reliable parties, who wish a well-paying and honorable business, call, or send for agents' terms? J. R. FLANIGAN & CO., inventors, manufacturers, and sole proprietors, 89 Court Street, Boston, over Oriental Tea Store. A cure guaranteed in all cases, or no pay. Female weakness a specialty. Ladies in attendance Consultation Free. 3m35\*

**O. M. Moore, Agent, Phillips.**

**Farm for Sale.**

SITUATED in Weld, two miles from Weld Corner. 140 acres of land well watered and wooded; cuts 40 tons hay; plenty of excellent pasture; good Sugar Orchard with sugar house, pans, set, etc. Water to house and barn from never-falling spring. Buildings in good repair; barn 36x48 feet, with basement story—superior chance for stock in winter. A good school house half mile distant. Two acres hops; plenty muck. Will sell for \$1,000. Inquire on the farm, of J. E. HOLMAN.

**Farm For Sale.**

The stand well known as the Oliver Howland farm, situated in Avon, 1-2 mile below Phillips village, containing about fifty acres well divided into tillage, orchard and woodland. Two never-falling wells of water; buildings in good repair. For further information apply at the premises to MRS. EMILY HOWLAND.

**THE NEW HOME**

**NIGHT RUNNING**

A MODEL OF SIMPLICITY AND BEAUTY. NEVER GETS OUT OF ORDER. AGENTS WANTED.

LATEST IMPROVED. MOST POPULAR. BEST. DOES NOT FATIGUE THE OPERATOR. MAKES NO NOISE.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO. 30 UNION SQUARE MASS. NEW-YORK CITY.

**GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.**

**TRADE MARK**

**BEFORE TAKING**

**AFTER TAKING**

666 South Main, Portland, Maine. Address H. H. V. L. & Co., Portland, Maine.

**Sandy River R. R.**

On and after Saturday, July 17, 1880, trains will be run as follows:

Leave Phillips at 7:15 A.M. and 2 P.M. Strong 7:55 " " 2:40

Returning Leave Farmington at 9:30 A.M. and 5:15 P.M. Strong at 10:10 " " 6:05

Arriving in Phillips at 6:45.

JOEL WILBUR, Supt. Phillips, July 15, 1880.

**Shoe Shop FOR Sale.**

THE Shoe Shop and business of the late M. W. DUTTON, are offered for sale, together or separately. A good stock on hand which will be sold at a low figure. An excellent opportunity for a large business. Apply soon, to RAYMOND TOOTHAKER. Phillips, July 16, 1880. 45tf

**J. S. BRAUN.**

Has resumed work in the

**CARRIAGE BUSINESS!**

Over W. M. Chandler's Shop.

Phillips lower village, where he will be pleased to see his old patrons and the public generally. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. 3m8\*

**W. D. HALEY,**

PITTSBORO - DEALER IN - MAINE.

Plymouth Rock, Silver Spangled Hamburg and Brown Leghorn Fowl.

Also, the Handsome Duck Wing Bantams

Eggs for setting, \$2.00 per 13, carefully packed and sent to all parts of the U. S.

26tf STOCK WARRANTED FINEST-CLASS.

**L. A. SMITH,**

FARMINGTON, : : : : : MAINE

Dealer in

Sewing Machines, Needles and Parts.

Pianos and Organs, and all kinds of

MUSICAL MERCHANDISE. 34tf

**Charles H. Vining,**

Wholesale Dealer in Wool, Hides and Skins. Office in store formerly occupied by J. W. Porter. Strong, Me., April 3, 1880. 6m31

**\$72 A WEEK.** \$12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. 1y10

**Nice Job Work at this Office**

**A Good Watch**

And 5 CAKES HIGHLY PERFUMED SOAP

**For 1 DOLLAR.**

**THE ROYAL PALM**

is the Finest Toilet Soap, for either Ladies' or Gentlemen's use, ever made. It cleanses and Beautifies the Skin; Whitens the teeth and Sweetens the Breath; It is the Best Shaving Soap in the World. It is made of materials expressly imported by us for its manufacture. Sold at all the Drug and Fancy Goods Stores.

J. B. THOMPSON & CO., Prop'rs., 4t25 54 Broad St., N. Y.

**Chas. H. Kimball, Blacksmith**

Upper Village, Phillips, Me.

HORSE Shoeing and Job Work promptly attended to. Shop next adjoining the SANDY RIVER HOUSE. 1y14

**L. A. DASCOMB,**

**PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,**

PHILLIPS, MAINE.

Office and Residence with Mrs. Mary Sanborn, opposite Beal Block and Union church 3m42\*

**J. E. LADD,**

**Millwright and Machinist,**

GARDINER, - - - MAINE.

AGENT for "Burnham's" Standard Turbine Waterwheel, also a large lot of 2d hand wheels, gears, &c., for sale lower than the lowest. Flour and gristmills a specialty. Send for prices before purchasing. 23

**For Sale.**

I WANT to sell a Farm, a Stand in Phillips upper village, a lot of Boards, Clapboards and Shingles; a Mowing Machine, a large quantity of Farming Tools and household Furniture; two covered carriages and other articles too numerous to mention.

ELIAS FIELD. Phillips, July 7, 1880. 3144

**E. A. WILLIAMS,**

**DENTIST,**

Phillips, Maine.

OFFICE, BEAL BLOCK, with Dr. WINTER. 40tf

**J. H. Thompson,**

**Attorney at Law,**

34tf KINGFIELD, ME.

**ELIAS FIELD,**

**Attorney at Law,**

NOTARY PUBLIC and INSURANCE 6m16\* BROKER.

Office in BEAL BLOCK, Phillips, Maine

**MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM,**  
Of Lynn, Mass.



DISCOVERER OF  
**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S**  
**VEGETABLE COMPOUND**  
THE POSITIVE CURE

**For All Female Complaints.**

This preparation restores the blood to its natural condition, directs the vital power aright, strengthens the muscles of the uterus, and lifts it into its place, and gives it tone and strength, so that the cure is radical and entire. It strengthens the back and pelvic region; it gives tone to the whole nervous system; it restores displaced organs to their natural position. That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight, and back-ache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex, this compound is unsurpassed. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is prepared at the proprietor's laboratory, No. 233 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass.

**Price, \$1.00.**

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry.—Send for pamphlets. No family should be without Lydia E. Pinkham's LIVER PILLS. They cure Constipation, Biliousness, and Torpidity of the liver. 25 cents a box. Address all orders to

**Parsons, Bangs & Co.,**  
Wholesale Druggists, 117 and 119 Middle St., Portland Me., General Agents. 1y31

**GRANITE MONUMENTS!**

**TABLETS,**

**DOOR STEPS,**

**CURBING FOR CEMETERY LOTS,**

**MA** now be had, cut from the stone taken from the new QUARRY recently discovered upon the farm of Wm. Howland, in Avon, and pronounced by expert workmen to be the best in the market. For the purpose of introducing this stone

**Special Attention to Underpinning Building Stone.**

Apply at Wm. Howland's Farm, Avon. 34

**D. H. KNOWLTON, F. E. MCLEARY**

**D. H. KNOWLTON & CO.,**

**Book, Card & Job PRINTERS,**

2 & 3 Knowlton's Block, Farmington, - - Maine.

With New and Improved Facilities, Superior and Fast Running Job Presses, we are enabled to do the Finest Printing (of any kind), from the Largest Poster to the Smallest Label, with despatch, at the Lowest Prices. Orders by Mail promptly attended to. 43

**AGENTS WANTED. ENCYCLOPEDIA**

**\$50 to \$125 a Month.**

**HOW TO BE YOUR OWN LAWYER**

Law and forms for Business Men, Farmers, Mechanics and Workmen. Selling fast. Low price. Great success. One agent sold 500 in one town, another 152 in 36 days, another 75 in 13 days. Saves ten times its cost, and everybody wants it. Send for circulars and terms. Also General Agents Wanted. Address P. W. ZIEGLER & CO., 1,000 Arch St., Phil'a, Pa.

**Sam'l A. Blanchard C-U-S-T-O-M**

**Boot & Shoe Maker!**

—REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.—

**Rubbers, Rubber Boots,**

30 S. A. BLANCHARD, Phillips, Me.

**B. T. PARKER,**

Phillips, - - Maine.

**Watchmaker and Jeweler!**

AND DEALER IN

**Watches & Clocks.**

Repairing Fine Watches a specialty. Over 25 years experience. Watch Cases polished without extra charge. 1y1



## Wit and Humor.

Colorado has many men of many mines. To drop an acquaintance, it is not necessary to knock him down.

The fracture in the spinal column of the summer has been repaired.

If you would be wealthy get upon a mule. You will soon find that you are better off.

How strange it is that salt air at the sea-shore doesn't cure people of their freshness.

A Rochester boy played butcher. He procured a hatchet and hacked off a playmate's toe.

A short-tailed dog, says the Picayune, is unable to express his feelings without great exertion.

The Chicago Times rises to remark that the late General Myer rendered his country some signal service.

A St. Louis lady who had graduated at three seminaries tried to send a bandbox by telegraph the other day.

We suppose the man who was rocked in the cradle of the deep, slept in the bed of the river when he grew up.

The Richmond State remarks that when the world comes to an end the entire population will adjourn sine die.

Every man has his own reputation to make, and the Whitehall Times suspects this is why so many men make such poor ones.

There are two distinct kinds of boys in this world—the human boy and he who exists in Sunday school books.—Andrews' Bazar.

The western press seems now to be on a regular Bender.—Philadelphia News. You are mistaken. It is an irregular Bender.

Burglars never wait for an opening in their business. They go to work at once.—New Orleans Picayune.

After seeing some of the horrible woodcuts of the Presidential candidates, we are mightily tempted to believe the mean things said of them.

A woman near Cairo dressed up as a man to see how much bluff her husband would take from a stranger. She got forty-six bird shot in numerous parts of her body.

"Canadian hemlock forests are being rapidly destroyed for their bark." Why not destroy a few dogs. There is as much bark in a dog as there is in a forest.—New Haven Register.

It is true that a woman can't very often get a seat in a street-car, but she avenges herself by the way she spreads herself, her goods and chattels over four seats in a railroad car every time she gets a chance.

The trouble about taking a medicine warranted to cure all diseases is that it may not know exactly what is wanted of it, and in that case it will go fooling around in the system trying to cure you of some disease that you have not got.

An Hungarian exhibited in a phrenological museum two skulls of different proportions. "Whose is the largest skull?" asked a spectator. "It belonged to the celebrated Attila, king of the Huns. 'And the small one?" "Also to Attila, but when he was a child."

When Dr. Tanner returned to food a gentleman brought him one small ripe plum to begin with. "What on earth's this?" asked the doctor, who was very irritable. "Waal," replied the amiable stranger, "I thought, as you'd just finished a fast, you might like to try a sloe."

Count d'Orsay, who possessed a charming wit, in remarking on a beautyspeck on the cheek of Lady Southampton, compared it to a gem on a rose leaf. "The compliment is farfetched," observed her ladyship. "How can that be," remarked the Count, "when it is made on the spot?"

The wire of the Detroit Free Press telephone has got tangled up with that of a butcher shop, and every time the foreman of the composing room calls for copy lately he gets a Detroit beef-steak. This accounts for some of the tough stories printed in that paper.—Chicago Journal.

## BUY THE DAVIS

Vertical Feed

## SEWING

## MACHINE.

## \$100 REWARD!

One Hundred Dollars Reward offered to any person that will do as great a range of work, and do it as well on any other Machine as can be done on the

## Davis Vertical Feed Sewing Machine

Arrangements for the contest will be made with any one desiring to compete for the above named reward, within a reasonable time after written application is received.

## Davis Sewing Machine Co.

1y42 W. F. FULLER, Agent.

## KENNEBAGO LAKE

HOUSE.

GRANT &amp; RICHARDSON, Props.

THE BEST TROUT-FISHING AT ALL SEASONS. The proper way to reach this popular resort is to take the stage direct to the village of Rangeley, thence by Huntton's stage part way, and on foot or horseback the remainder. Mail tri-weekly. Good Guides and Boats, and first-class accommodations. 13t43\*

Cut This Out.  
\$12 Dollars \$12

I will insert full upper set teeth on hard rubber or Celluloid, with Compound Air Chamber, which holds the plate firmly in all most difficult mouths, and which for beauty, strength and durability, are not surpassed by any made elsewhere. Have applied for patent for same. Price \$12.00, or \$22.00 for full set. Persons in this county can have work done at their houses without extra charge, by giving two weeks' notice, and addressing me at Kingfield, Maine.

A. H. FOSTER, Dentist. 25tf Residence, Freeman.

M. W. HARDEN,  
FASHIONABLE  
HAIR DRESSER!Next to Barden House,  
Phillips, Maine.

Clean Towel and plenty bay rum for every customer. \*52

Dr. B. M. Hardy,  
DENTIST,

Farmington, Me.

Office, 11 Main St. 1y34

## WHOLE STOCK

## MARKED DOWN!

Look at Prices of Goods

FOR THE—

## Next 30 Days!

## Prices of Dry Goods.

Black Cashmere, extra nice, 65c.; All Wool Camel's Hair, 40 inches wide, 50c.; Light Shade of Summer Dress Goods, **At Cost**; Colored Alpaca, 12 1-2c. per yard; Twilled Cashmere, 14c.; White Pique, 10, 18 and 23c.; Plaid and Check Nainsooks, cheap; Table Linen, 25, 40 to 60c.; Ticking, 10, 15, 18 and 20c. per yd.; Bleached Sheetting, 10 to 12c., extra nice; Unbleached do., 6 1-2, 7 and 8c. for the very best; Prints, 6 and 7c. for the very best; Colored Lastings, 50c. per yard; Black Lastings, 35 to 75c.; Black and Colored Silks at Low Prices; Cotton Shirting, 10c.; Cotton Pant Cloths and Woolens, at Reduced Prices; Shetland Shawls marked down to 75, 90c. and \$1.15—lower than they were ever sold before. Remember prices and

My Motto, "Lower than the Lowest!"

## Fancy Goods Department.

Best Stock in Phillips, consisting of Hosiery, Corsets, Gloves, Veiling, Laces, Ruches, Lace and Silk Ties, Kid Gloves, Collars, Ribbons, Buttons, Worsteds, Card Board, and in fact everything found in a Fancy Goods Store, at prices to suit all. Ladies will always find it for their interest to call and get prices before buying, as for the next 30 days goods will all be marked down, to reduce stock. **SUN SHADES** at Cost, to close out stock.

## Men's and Boys' Hats and Caps!

I offer, for the next 30 days, Hats and Caps **At Cost**, to make room for new goods. Call before you buy.

## Yankee Notions!

A full line, such as Hair-Brushes and Combs, Round Combs, Box Paper, Cologne, Wallets, Razors and Razor Straps, Cutlery, Drinking Cups, etc., etc. A few more of those 75c. **OVERALLS**, for 50 cents.

## TOBACCO AND CIGARS!

Headquarters for Tobacco and Cigars. Always on hand a good stock of that 33c. Tobacco, worth 50c., and sold for that at other places. 1y27

**JEWELRY and CLOCKS.**—You will always find prices Lower than the Lowest in this department.

## TEA, TEA, TEA!

I offer Tea for the next 30 days at **Cost**, as I have a very large stock. You will find this one of the best chances you will ever have to buy your year's supply of Tea. I shall not sell after the 30 days is up at prices quoted below. **Prices for 30 Days Only:** Good Oolong, 25c. per pound; Best Oolong, 27c.; Nice Formosa, 32c.; Choice Formosa, 35c. Prices they have been sold for—Good Oolong, 28c.; Best do., 33c.; Nice Formosa, 37c.; Choice do., 40c. I offer you a chance you won't have again to buy Tea. Money Saved is easier than earned. Sale to close 30 days from date. **Come Early!** 51 \*

In every department I offer goods at reduced prices, to make room for new goods. If you have any goods to buy, now is the time. I sell goods only for **Cash**.

Remember the Sale Only to Last 30 Days!

No. 2  
Beal Block. } B. F. HAYDEN, Phillips.